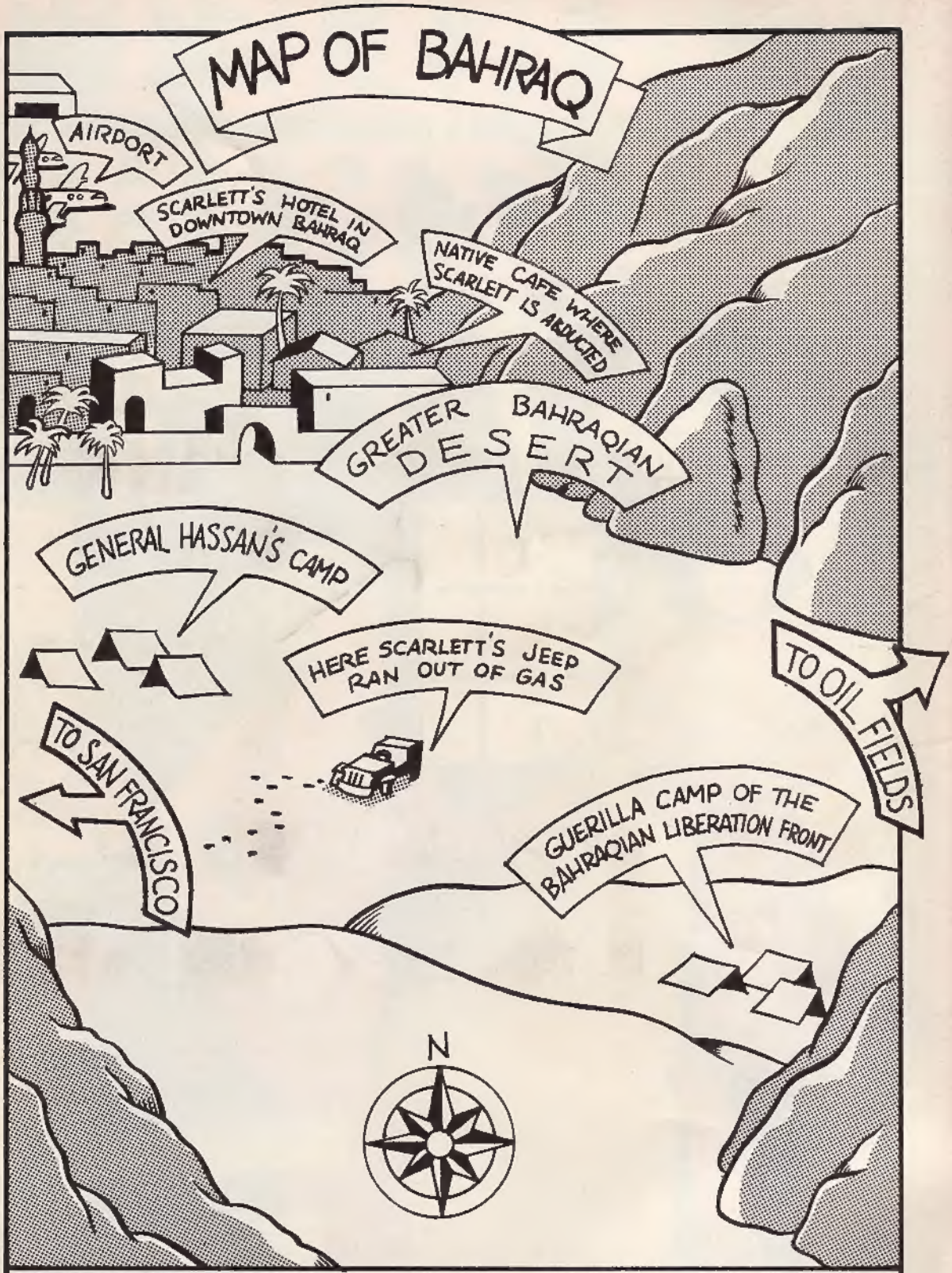
SCARLETT PILGRIM

$1.00

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health



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Scarlett Pilgrim

'MORNING, BABY...

LEAVING SO EARLY?
GOT TO! BIG DAY AT CITY HALL!

'BYE, BABY!
'BYE!

$300! NOT BAD...
RRING!

SCARLETT, IT'S DOLL-FACE! CAN YOU MEET ME AT ENRICO'S? I'M IN TROUBLE — BAD TROUBLE!

SO WHAT'S THE AROBLEM, DOLLFACE — I THOUGHT YOU WERE RETIRED?

I AM, SCARLETT, BUT YOU KNOW THEM — THEY NEVER STOP HARRASING YOU!

SAY, COOKIE, WATCH OUT FOR THAT DUDE OVER THERE — NEW BOY ON THE VICE SQUAD!
HEY, SCARLETT, WHA'S SHAKIN'?

THANKS FOR THE TIP!
HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL THAT STUFF, SCARLETT?
I GOT JOHNS IN HIGH PLACES. SO WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, VICE?

NO, THE C.I.A.!

THE C.I.A.?!
YEAH. HERE'S THE STORY...
ENRICO'S
ENRICO'S

I MET HIM AT THE WASHINGTON SQUARE BAR AND GRILL...
HI! YOU LOOK LIKE YOU COULD USE SOME COMPANY!
HEY! THAT'S MY LINE!

AFTER A FEW DRINKS...
WHAT SAY WE GET A BOTTLE AND GO TO YOUR PLACE?
AW, SUGAR, I DON'T DO THAT STUFF ANY-MORE!

BUT HE SEEMED LONELY, AND I FELT SORRY FOR THE KID, SO...
SUGAR, YOU'RE KINDA CUTE!
AND YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

VICE?! BUT I AIN'T EVEN CHARGIN'!
NOT VICE— NARCOTICS!

NARCOTICS?!
YEAH. A POUND OF HEROIN!
ENRICO'S
ENRICO

HEROIN? DOLLFACE!
COME ON, SCARLETT, YOU KNOW ME! I'M NOT A JUNKIE OR A PUSHER! THEY PLANTED THAT STUFF!

BUT I WAS PLENTY SCARED...
THIS WAY, PLEASE...
HEY, WHERE YA TAKING ME? THIS IS NO COP CAR!

..AND WE'RE NOT COPS! JUST DRIVE AROUND, JOE!
OKAY!

FORGIVE US IF WE DON'T INTRODUCE OURSELVES! IT'S BETTER FOR YOU IF YOU DON'T KNOW OUR NAMES!
WE HAVE A JOB FOR YOU!

A JOB...?
YOU WILL SMUGGLE THIS HEROIN INTO A CERTAIN ARAB OIL COUNTRY...
...AND ARRANGE FOR IT TO BE FOUND ON THE PERSON OF A CERTAIN LEADER WITH DANGEROUS SOCIALIST INCLINATIONS!

HE'LL OF COURSE IMMEDIATELY BE ARRESTED (THEY'VE STRICT NARCOTICS LAWS) AND OUR MAN WILL STEP INTO HIS OFFICE!
EITHER THAT, OR YOU FACE A LIFE SENTENCE FOR DEALING HEROIN!

THEY WERE CIA, OF COURSE! THEY NEVER DENIED IT!
BUT DOLLFACE, WHY YOU?

THEY SAID THAT WITH THE RIGHT CLOTHES I COULD LOOK LIKE A COMPLETELY RESPECTABLE -ER- OLDER WOMAN, ABOVE SUSPICION!

SCARLETT, I GOT MY CHOICE OF LIFE IN PRISON HERE OR DEATH BY A FIRING SQUAD IF I GET CAUGHT THERE!
RELAX, DOLLFACE, I'LL GO WITH YOU!
WANNA DATE?
WANNA PARTY?

THAT NIGHT, SCARLETT ENTERTAINS AN OLD CUSTOMER...
DARRIN, I'VE GOT TO GET TO BAHRAQ!
SO HAVE A NICE TIME!

YOU KNOW I CAN'T GET IN THERE WITH A PASSPORT THAT SAYS: OCCUPATION, **HOOKER!** YOU CAN GET ME A FAKE PASSPORT!

WHO, ME? I'M JUST A PRIVATE EYE!

BUT YOU **USED** TO BE A NARC...

AND I **USED** TO RUN GUNS, AND I HELPED SET UP A POLICE SYSTEM IN THAILAND FOR THE C.I.A. AND **YOU** DON'T **TRUST** ME...

... BUT I **BALL** YOU!

OKAY, OKAY! I KNOW A GUY WHO CAN HELP YOU... JUST **DON'T** TELL ME WHY YOU **NEED** IT!

NEXT MORNING, SCARLETT BREAKFASTS WITH HER FRIEND, VELMA...

CREAMPUFFS AGAIN? VELMA, HOW COME YOU ALWAYS HAVE **CREAMPUFFS**?

OH, THAT'S MY JOHN... A REAL FREAK! HE'S A BAKER, AND HE LIKES TO COME OVER AFTER WORK...

WE BOTH TAKE OUR CLOTHES OFF... HE PUTS ON AN APRON AN' A BAKER'S HAT...

AN' THROWS CREAMPUFFS AT ME 'TIL HE GETS OFF...

... I GET TO KEEP THE ONES THAT'RE LEFT OVER. BUT WHAT'S UP, SCARLETT? YOU DIDN'T COME OVER TO ASK ABOUT CREAMPUFFS!

HERE'R THE KEYS TO MY PLACE, VELMA! I'D LIKE YOU TO WATER MY PLANTS AND FEED THE CAT WHILE I'M GONE. I CAN'T TELL YOU WHERE I'M GOING. OR WHEN I'M COMIN' BACK... IF I COME BACK!

THE AIRPORT, NEXT DAY...
DOLLFACE, YOU'RE NOT GONNA WEAR THAT AWFUL HAT?

BUT, SCARLETT DEAH, ISN'T THIS JUST THE HAT YOUR MAIDEN AUNT DOROTHY WOULD WEAR?

OKAY, AUNT DOROTHY! (WHERE'D YA HIDE THE DOPE?)
OH, THERE'S OUR PLANE! (WOULDN'T YA LIKE TO KNOW?)
FLIGHT 57 FOR BAHRAQ NOW BOARDING!

HONESTLY, DOLLFACE, THAT OUTFIT ISN'T GONNA FOOL ANYBODY FOR A MINUTE!

PARDON ME, LADIES, MY NAME IS MISS DICKINSON, AND I JUST WANT TO SAY THAT IT'S SUCH A RELIEF TO KNOW I'M TRAVELLING WITH SUCH PROPER PERSONS!
?
!

BAHRAQ...
CUSTOMS
HERE GOES NOTHING! I JUST HOPE DOLLFACE HAS THAT HEROIN WELL HIDDEN, WHEREVER IT IS!

CUSTOM
AH YES, THE MISSES PILGRIM AND SHORT... YOU WILL BE SO KIND AS TO STEP THIS WAY, PLEASE...

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SCARLETT, WHAT THE HELL IS HE SAYIN'?
DOLLFACE, I HAVE NO IDEA!

AHEM-PERHAPS I CAN BE OF SOME HELP! I TEACH NEAR EASTERN STUDIES BACK HOME AND I SPEAK PASSABLE BAHRAQIAN!
THANK
HEAVENS!

ارشمش
اذنپر
آج

HE SAYS HE IS OBLIGED TO DETAIN YOU FOR QUESTIONING—HE WON'T SAY WHAT FOR!

"DETAINED FOR QUESTIONING"-WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? SHIT! WISH I KNEW WHERE DOLLFACE HID THE HEROIN!

SUDDENLY...
آخ!
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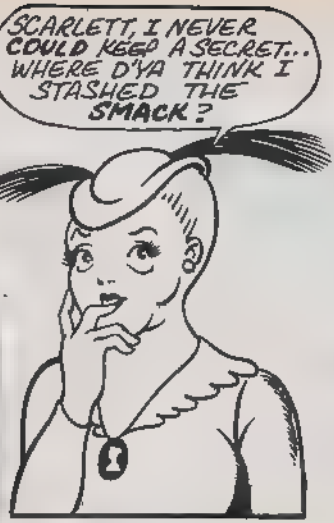
PLEASE ACCEPT MY PROFOUND APOLOGIES! I AM BAHRAQIAN FOREIGN MINISTER RASHID IMAN!
THE VERY MAN WE'VE BEEN SENT BY THE CIA TO FRAME!

THERE HAS BEEN AN EMBARRASING MISTAKE; OUR SECRET POLICE REPORTED TWO CIA AGENTS ARRIVING ON YOUR PLANE, BUT IT IS FOLLY TO SUSPECT SUCH LOVELY LADIES...

IF YOU WILL PERMIT ME TO ESCORT YOU SAFELY TO YOUR HOTEL, AND AFTERWARD PERHAPS DINNER...?

AT THE HOTEL...
MM-HMM...
DOLLFACE, PLANTING DOPE ON RASHID IS A ROTTEN THING TO DO!

DOLLFACE, YOU'RE NOT GONNA WEAR THAT TACKY HAT AGAIN?!?


SCARLETT, I NEVER COULD KEEP A SECRET... WHERE D'YA THINK I STASHED THE SMACK?

A BAHRAQIAN NIGHTCLUB
I SAID... GREAT DANCER!
MM-HMM...

UH, LISTEN KIDS, I JUST DEVELOPED A SPLITTING HEADACHE!
I ALSO KNOW WHEN THREE'S A CROWD!
OH, AUNT DOROTHY, MUST YOU GO?
I'LL CALL A CAB!

LATER THAT NIGHT...
...SO YOU HAVE A WIFE, RASHID?
YES, BEAUTIFUL, BUT THAT NEEDN'T INTERFERE WITH MATTERS OF THE HEART!

AND YOUR WIFE — WHAT IF SHE TOOK A LOVER?

WHY, I'D KILL HER, OF COURSE...

NEXT DAY RASHID TAKES SCARLETT AND DOLLFACE ON A TOUR OF BAHRAQ'S OILFIELDS
IMPRESSIVE! I'M ON THE VERGE OF SIGNING AN OIL TRADE AGREEMENT WITH RUSSIA! UNFORTUNATELY, THERE'S SOME OPPOSITION!
WOW!

"HE'S THE LEADER OF THE ARMY, GENERAL HAFIZ HASSAN, AND HIS HERO IS HITLER!"

HE'D LOVE TO STAGE A MILITARY TAKEOVER OF BAHRAQ! FORTUNATELY, I HAVE THE PEOPLE ON MY SIDE!

BACK AT THE HOTEL...
MESSAGE FOR MISS PILGRIM!
KNOCK KNOCK

...IT'S FROM RASHID... HE WANTS TO SEE ME AT ONCE; HE SAYS IT'S URGENT!

THE LADY IS CERTAIN SHE WILL BE SAFE HERE? THIS IS NOT A PLACE FOR AMERICANS...
THANKS. I'LL BE OKAY... THE NOTE SAID TO MEET RASHID HERE!)

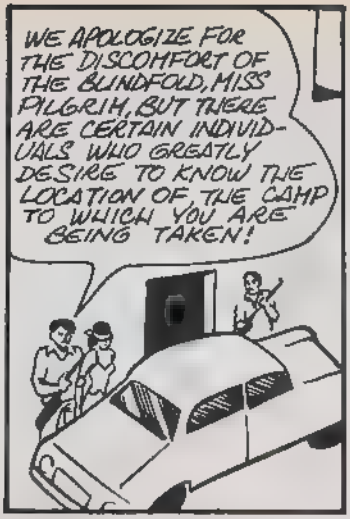
AH, YES! THE AMERICAN LADY! YOU ARE EXPECTED!

THIS WAY...

...IT'S DARK...
CLIK!

WHO ARE YOU? WHERE'S RASHID?

RASHID SENT NO NOTE— WE DID! WE ARE THE BAHRAQIAN LIBERATION FRONT!


WE APOLOGIZE FOR THE DISCOMFORT OF THE BLINDFOLD, MISS PILGRIM, BUT THERE ARE CERTAIN INDIVIDUALS WHO GREATLY DESIRE TO KNOW THE LOCATION OF THE CAMP TO WHICH YOU ARE BEING TAKEN!

THE CAR'S STOPPED! WHERE ARE WE?
...AT THE BAHRAQIAN LIBERATION FRONT CAMP! AND YOU ARE ABOUT TO MEET...

...OUR LEADER!

AHMED KAMOUN, LEADER OF THE BAHRAQIAN LIBERATION FRONT!
...AND HIS WOMAN, SIMONE HADDAM!
CHARMED, I'M SURE— GOT A CIGARET?

OKAY AHMED, YOU GOT A GREAT SETUP— NOW WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?

MISS PILGRIM, YOU ARE OUR HOSTAGE, TO BE TRADED FOR ONE OF OUR MEN, A CAPTIVE OF GENERAL HASSAN'S ARMY! HASSAN HAS ORDERED HIM SHOT!

OF COURSE, IF OUR MAN IS SHOT, YOU MUST BE SHOT IN RETALIATION!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, MISS PILGRIM? MAY I GET YOU A GLASS OF WATER?
COFF
COFF

HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN PRISONER IN THIS GUERILLA CAMP? HAS IT BEEN DAYS? WEEKS? GOD, I'M BORED!

SALAAM, AHMED!
SALAAM, SCARLETT!
AHMED'S LOOKING GOOD...

WELL, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, SCARLETT? IT'S A WAY TO PASS THE TIME!
HEY AHMED, WAIT FOR ME!

SOON...
SCARLETT, MY SHINING AMERICAN STAR!
SCARLETT PILGRIM, DAUGHTER OF A JACKAL!!
AHMED, MY GLEAMING ARAB OIL WELL!

SAY YOUR PRAYERS, SLUT, AND PREPARE TO DIE!

YOU STEAL SIMONE'S MAN, SIMONE KILL YOU!

STUPID WOMAN! DROP THAT KNIFE!

NEED I REMIND YOU THAT THE AMERICAN WOMAN MUST BE KEPT ALIVE TO TRADE FOR OUR COMRADE? NOW—GO!

AND NOW, LOVELY LADY...
...AND IF HASSAN WONT NEGOTIATE—WOULD YOU STILL SHOOT ME?

LITTLE AMERICAN, YOU MUST UNDERSTAND — DURING A WAR, ALL EMOTIONS MUST BE CAST ASIDE!

DAYS PASS IN THE GUERILLA CAMP..
WINE, SCARLETT? THE SUN IS HOT...
THANKS, HUSSEIN...

SALAAM, SCARLETT!
SALAAM, ABDUL!
THESE CLOWNS ARE SO FRIENDLY, BUT THEY'LL SHOOT ME IF THEY HAVE TO!

BEHOLD! A MESSENGER COMES!
KEEP CALM, SCARLETT, THIS IS IT!

SALAAM, COMRADE! WHAT NEWS FROM HASSAN'S CAMP?

ALAS, HASSAN HAS HAD OUR COMRADE SHOT! NOW WE MUST DO THE SAME TO OUR HOSTAGE!

OH, NO YA DON'T! SCARLETT'S GONNA LIVE TO COLLECT SOCIAL SECURITY!

NOW I'VE NEVER SHOT THIS THING BEFORE, SO DON'T MAKE ME NERVOUS!
YOU WIN, SCARLETT, BUT BE CAREFUL WITH THAT GUN—IT'S NOT A TOY!

SIMONE, GET IN THE JEEP! AHMAD, IF YOU FOLLOW, I'LL SHOOT HER!

NOW... DRIVE!
WHERE TO?

ANYWHERE...

NOW WHAT?
SPUT
SPUT

WE'RE OUT OF GAS! THERE'S NO WATER — WE'LL BOTH DIE ALONE, HERE IN THE DESERT!

HA HA HA HA HA!

MOVE!

WHY DON'T YOU USE THAT GUN, YANKEE? FIRST ON ME, AND THEN ON YOUR WORTHLESS SELF!
MOVE!

WHY DON'T YOU USE THAT GUN, YANKEE? FIRST ON ME, AND THEN ON YOUR WORTHLESS SELF!
MOVE!

GENERAL **HAFIZ HASSAN** AT YOUR SERVICE, MISS PILGRIM! YES, ALL BAHRAQ KNOWS OF THE BEAUTIFUL AMERICAN HOSTAGE!

MY MEN AND I CAME TO THE DESERT LOOKING FOR **GUERILLA DOGS** AND FIND INSTEAD A **DOVE!** I TRUST YOU WILL ACCEPT THE HOSPITALITY OF MY CAMP. A **BATH** PERHAPS? AND A SIMPLE **MEAL**?

HASSAN'S CAMP...

GOD THIS FEELS GOOD... BUT WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO **SIMONE**?

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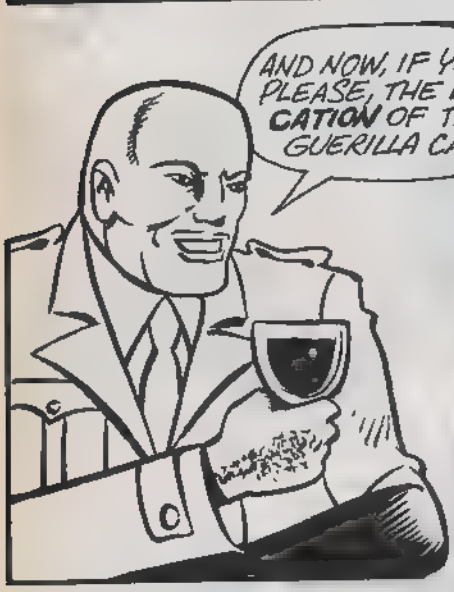
AHMAD'S WHORE? SHE'S BEEN PUT WHERE SHE'LL KEEP TIL QUESTIONED. DID YOU SEE THAT WOODEN CAGE IN THE COURTYARD? MORE WINE, MY DEAR?
SOME "SIMPLE MEAL"!

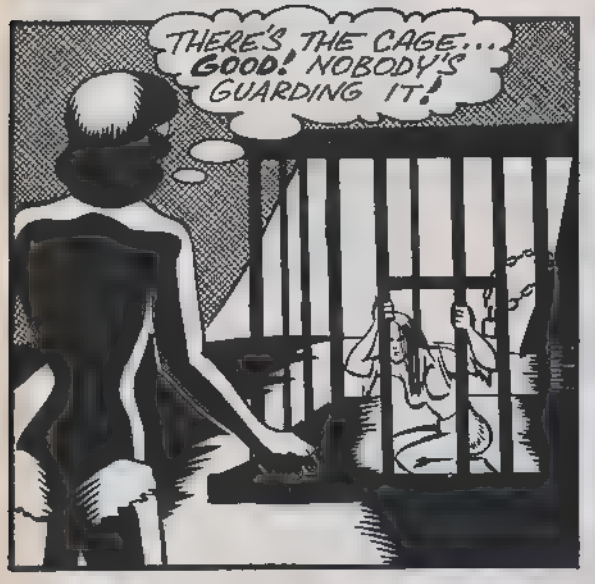

AND NOW, IF YOU PLEASE, THE LOCATION OF THE GUERILLA CAMP?

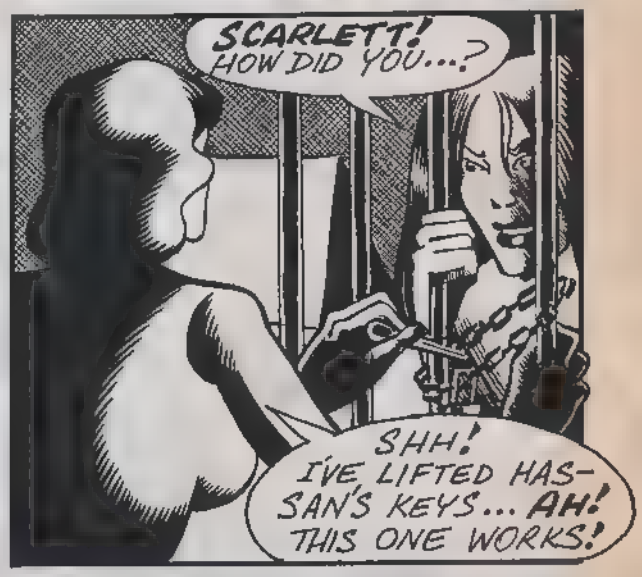
GENERAL HASSAN, I WAS BLINDFOLDED — I COULD NEVER FIND IT! (AND EVEN IF I COULD, I WOULDN'T TELL YOU!)
NO MATTER, WE'LL WRING THAT INFORMATION FROM AHMAD'S SLUT! NOW, I INSIST YOU TRY THIS WINE; IT'S NOT OUR POOR BAHRAQIAN BREW, BUT FRENCH AND OF EXCELLENT VINTAGE!

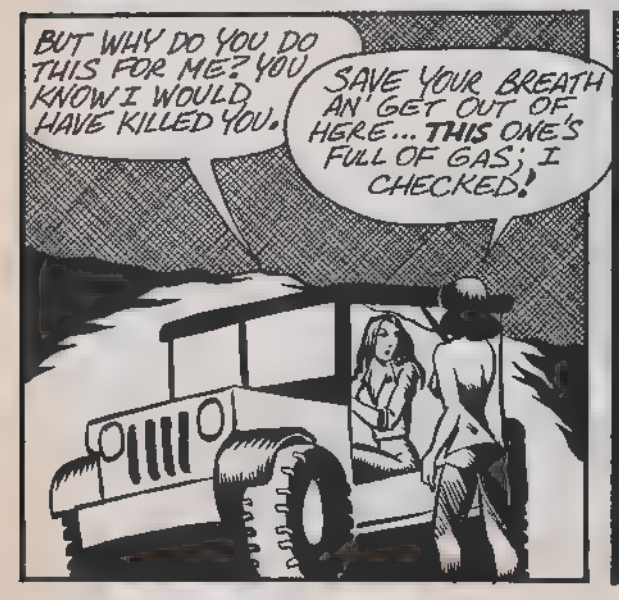
THEY'RE GONNA TORTURE SIMONE — I CAN'T LET THEM DO THAT! ONLY ONE THING TO DO; YUCK; BUT I MUST...
DEAR GENERAL HASSAN, CAN'T WE CONTINUE THIS CONVERSATION IN YOUR PRIVATE QUARTERS, HMMM?...

SOON...
SNORING AWAY... HIS KIND ALWAYS FALLS ASLEEP AFTERWARDS...

OKAY, SCARLETT! NOW LET'S SEE HOW QUIETLY YOU CAN SNEAK OUT OF HERE!


THERE'S THE CAGE... GOOD! NOBODY'S GUARDING IT!


SCARLETT! HOW DID YOU...?
SHH! I'VE LIFTED HASSAN'S KEYS... AH! THIS ONE WORKS!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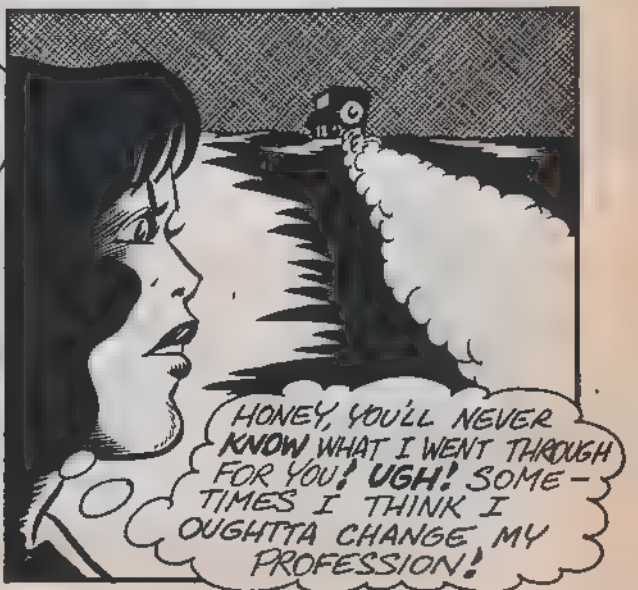
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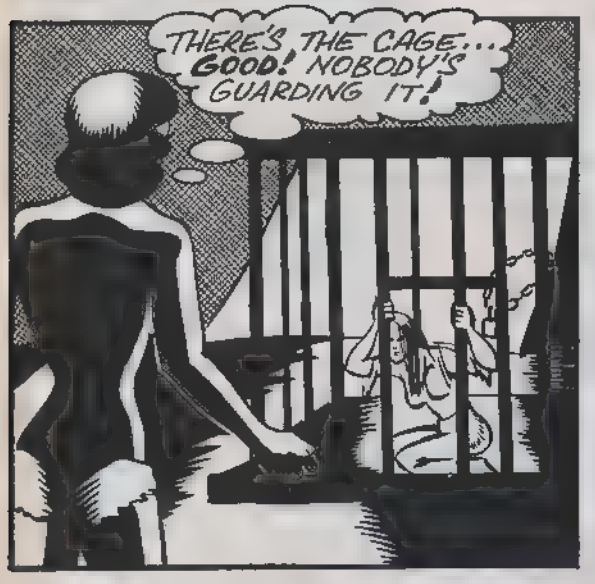
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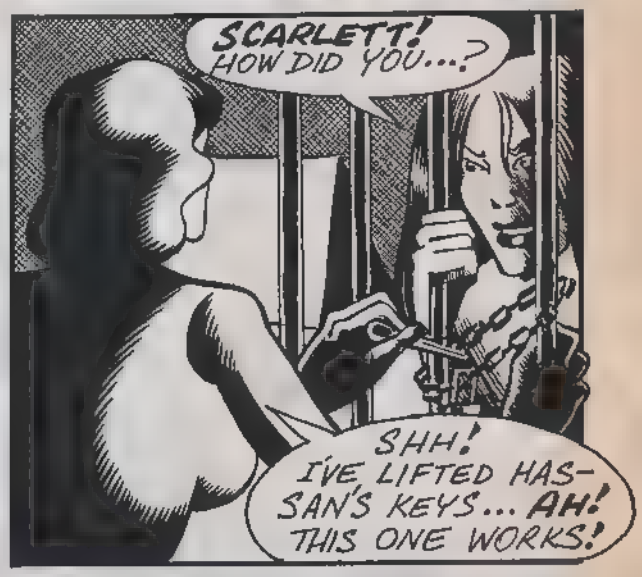
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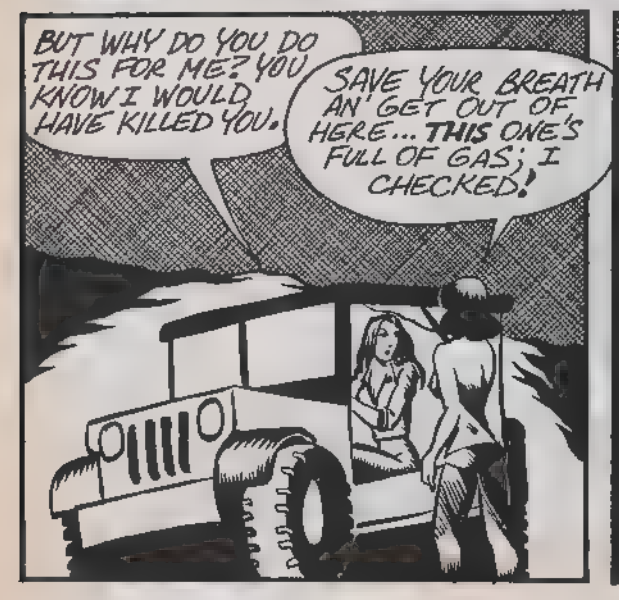
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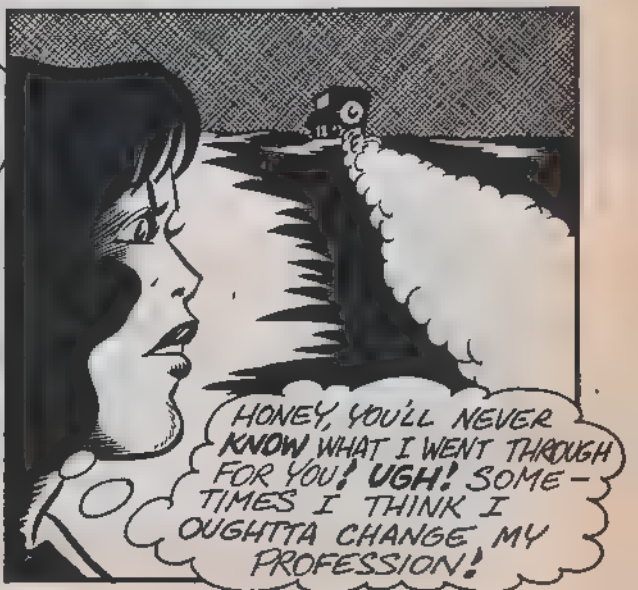
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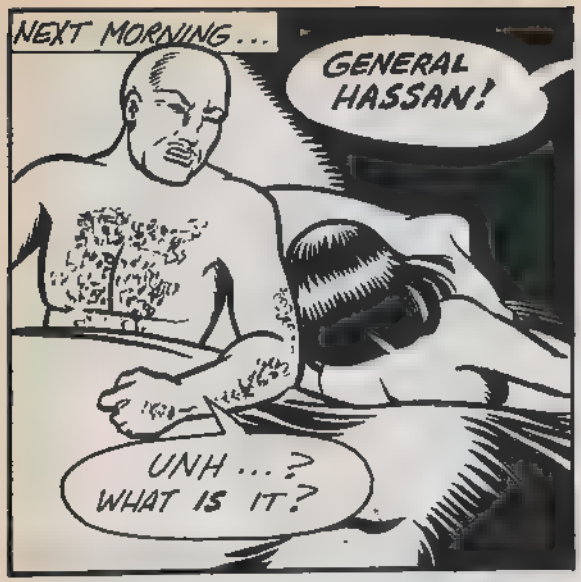

NEXT MORNING...
GENERAL HASSAN!
UNH...? WHAT IS IT?

GENERAL, THE WOMAN GUERILLA HAS ESCAPED!... OH... YOUR PARDON, MADAME...

PAH! HOW DID SHE GET AWAY?

LITTLE DOVE, HAD YOU NOT BEEN BY MY SIDE ALL NIGHT...
...I MIGHT EVEN SUSPECT YOU!

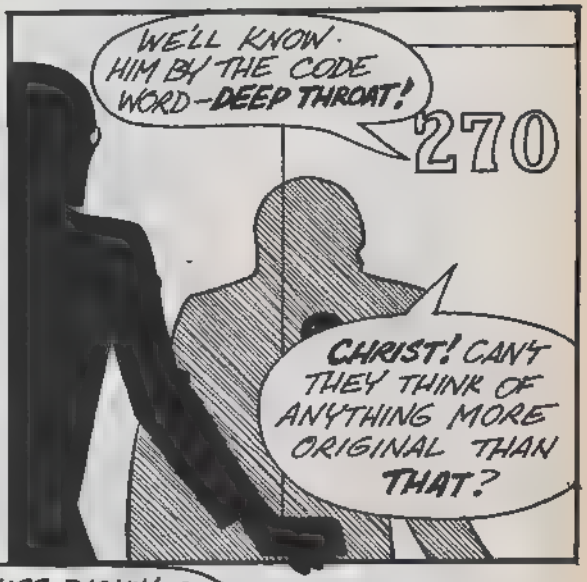
BACK AT SCARLETT'S HOTEL...
DOLLFACE! I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN!

...AN' AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU, HONEY! I'VE BEEN GOIN' BANANAS!

THAT TEACHER BROAD, MISS DICKIN-SON, HAS BEEN STICKIN' TO ME LIKE GLUE!

AN' I'M SICK O' TOURIN' MOSQUES WITH HER AN' PLAYIN' GIN RUMMY WITH HER AT NIGHT!

SCARLETT, WHEN CAN WE GO HOME?
WHEN THAT CIA AGENT CONTACTS US!


WE'LL KNOW HIM BY THE CODE WORD—DEEP THROAT!
270
CHRIST! CAN'T THEY THINK OF ANYTHING MORE ORIGINAL THAN THAT?

KNOCK KNOCK!
IT'S MISS DICKINSON, DEAR! MAY I COME IN?
OH SHIT! NOT HER AGAIN!

LOOK, MISS DICKIN-SON, I'M VERY TIRED.. CAN YOU COME BACK SOME OTHER TIME?
I THINK NOT, MY DEAR...
... DEEP THROAT!!

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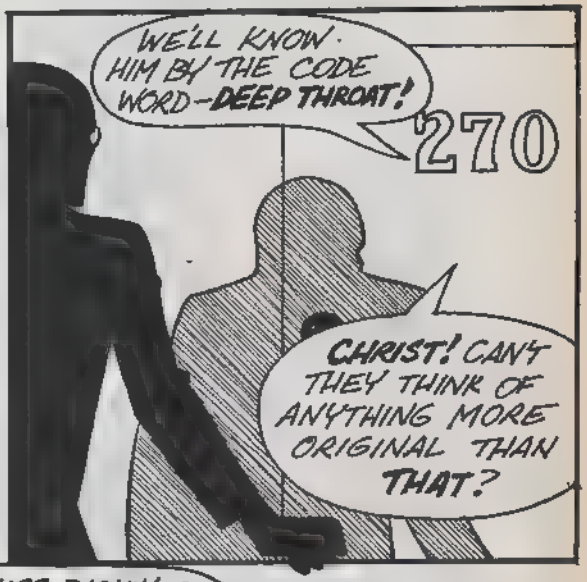
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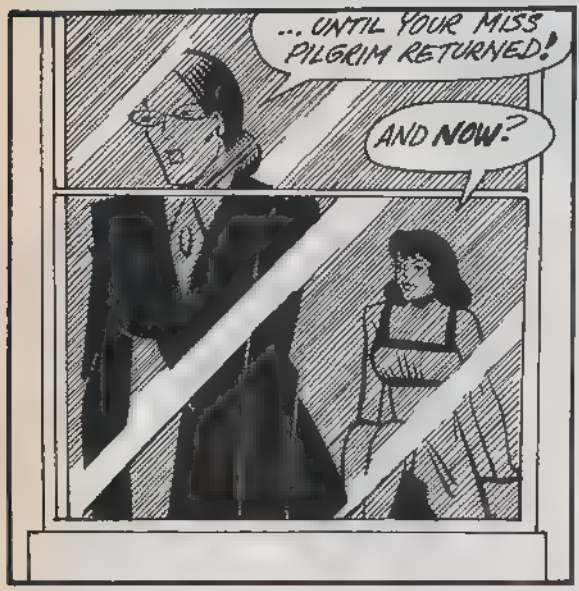
I THINK NOT, MY DEAR...
... DEEP THROAT!!

YOU!
OF COURSE!

ALL THEM MOSQUES AN' ALL THAT GIN RUMMY!
I WAS MERELY KEEPING AN EYE ON YOU...


... UNTIL YOUR MISS PILGRIM RETURNED!
AND NOW?

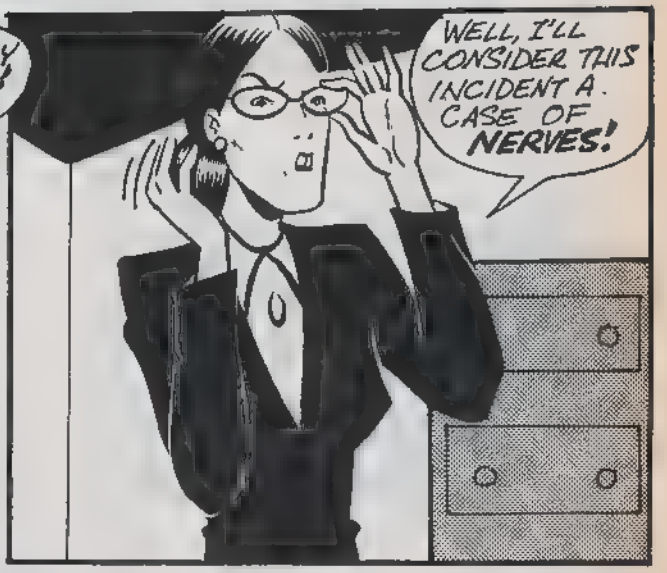
AND NOW LADIES, WE HAVE WASTED ENOUGH TIME!

BUT LOOK WHAT I'VE BEEN GIVEN TO WORK WITH!
TRASH! AN EX-MADAME AND A WHORE!
A WHAT?!?

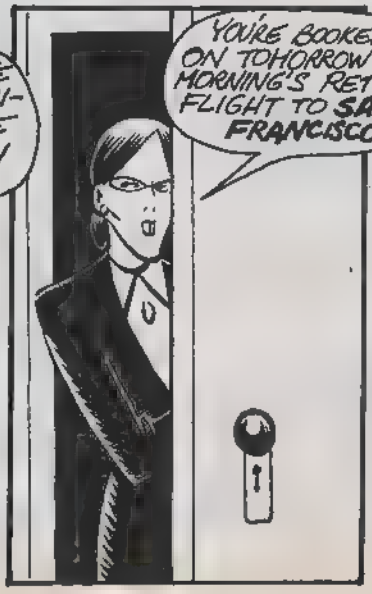
THE CIA! THE BIGGEST PIMP OF THEM ALL!

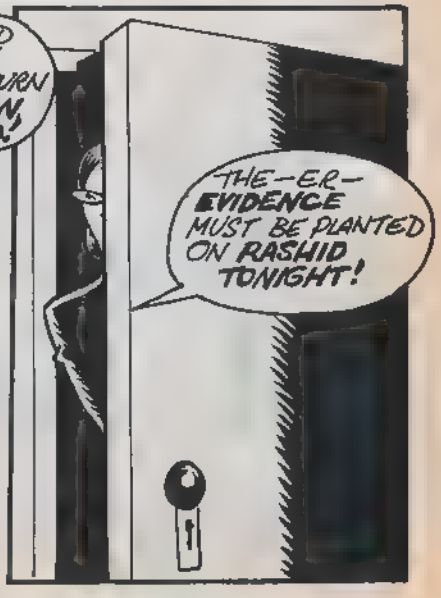
SCARLETT— COOL IT!
WHO ARE YOU CALLING A WHORE?!?

I-I'M SORRY DOLLFACE! I JUST...
SHH... IT'S OKAY, BABY, I KNOW...


WELL, I'LL CONSIDER THIS INCIDENT A CASE OF NERVES!

BUT I'LL TOLERATE NO MORE SUCH INCIDENTS! IT'S UNSAFE FOR YOU TO REMAIN IN BAHRAQ!


YOU'RE BOOKED ON TOMORROW MORNING'S RETURN FLIGHT TO SAN FRANCISCO.


THE—ER— EVIDENCE MUST BE PLANTED ON RASHID TONIGHT!

...IT IS TIME TO ACT!
SLAM!

OKAY SISTER, WE'LL ACT...
SCARLETT, YA GOT THAT LOOK ON YOUR FACE!

...BUT NOT IN YOUR SHOW! DOLLFACE, PUT ON YOUR HAT AND DRESS TO KILL!

WE'RE GONNA PAY GENERAL HASSAN A LITTLE VISIT!

GENERAL HASSAN'S APARTMENT
MISS PILGRIM AND HER CHARMING AUNT! SUCH AN HONOR!
GENERAL, I SIMPLY COULDN'T LEAVE BAHRAQ WITHOUT THANKING YOU FOR SAVING MY NEICE!

CAN I HAVE MY SERVANT BRING YOU ANYTHING? WINE?
WELL, PERHAPS A CUP OF TEA...

OH GENERAL, DO TELL US HOW YOU PUT DOWN THE REBELLION!
WELL, MADAME, IF YOU INSIST!

HOURS LATER...
..AND I HAD THE REBELS PUBLICLY HANGED IN THE CITY SQUARE! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT, LADIES?
HUH? OH, SIMPLY FASCINATING, GENERAL!

NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I MUST GO -ER- POWDER MY NOSE!
AH, YES... DOWN THE HALL AND TO YOUR LEFT!

QUICKLY! WHILE YOUR AUNT IS GONE! I MUST SEE YOU AGAIN BEFORE YOU LEAVE!

YES, BUT WE MUSN'T MAKE MY AUNT SUSPICIOUS! I'LL COME TONIGHT WHILE SHE SLEEPS!

I'LL SEND A LIMOUSINE!
TOO OBVIOUS! I'LL BE HERE AT MIDNIGHT! I'LL RING THREE TIMES!

AUNTIE!
WELL, SCARLETT DEAR, SHALL WE GO?

OH GENERAL, YOU'RE SO SUAVE!
MADAME...

TA TA!

OH HO HO! "DO TELL US HOW YOU PUT DOWN THE REBELLION!"
HEE HEE! "GENERAL, YOU'RE SO-HA HA-SUAVE!"

DIDJA STASH IT?
OF COURSE!
WELL, FOR GOD'S SAKE, WHERE?

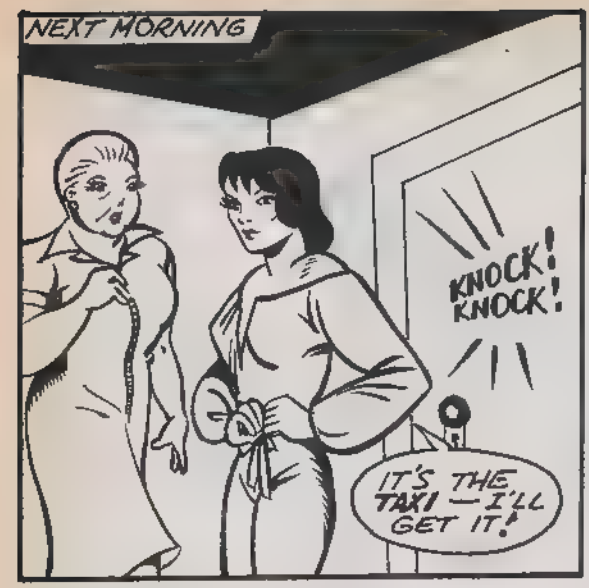
THE TOILET TANK, OF COURSE— WHERE ELSE?

BACK AT THE HOTEL...
YOU PACK— I'VE GOT A PHONE CALL TO MAKE!

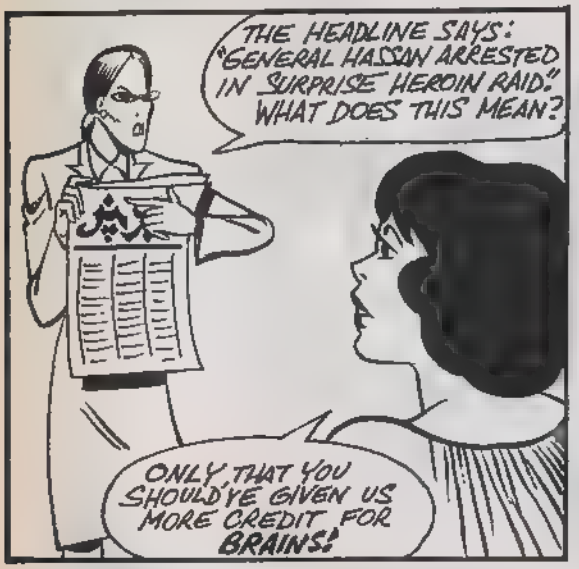
YES, HE KEEPS IT IN THE TOILET TANK!
BE THERE AT MIDNIGHT; RING THREE TIMES! HE'LL BE THERE, AND HE'LL BE ALONE!

WHO AM I? MERELY A LOYAL FRIEND OF BAHRAQ!

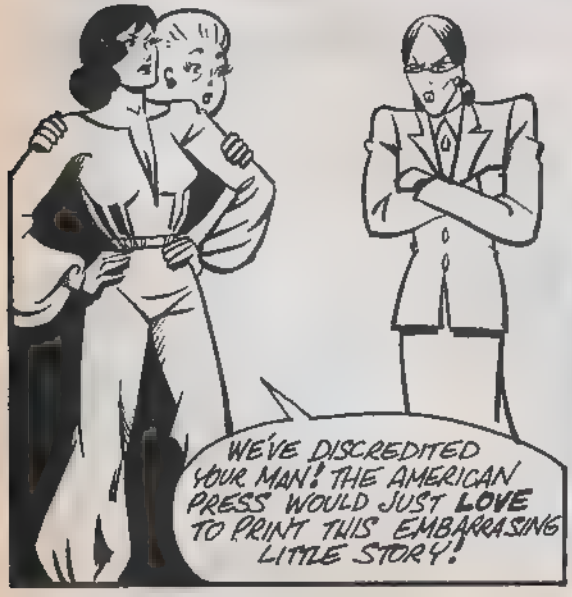
I JUST PUT IN A LITTLE CALL TO THE BAHRAQIAN SECRET POLICE — HASSAN'S IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE WHEN HE OPENS HIS DOOR TONIGHT!


NEXT MORNING
KNOCK! KNOCK!
IT'S THE TAXI — I'LL GET IT!

YOU AGAIN!


THE HEADLINE SAYS: "GENERAL HASSAN ARRESTED IN SURPRISE HEROIN RAID." WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?
ONLY THAT YOU SHOULD'VE GIVEN US MORE CREDIT FOR BRAINS!

YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!
JUST TRY IT...


WE'VE DISCREDITED YOUR MAN! THE AMERICAN PRESS WOULD JUST LOVE TO PRINT THIS EMBARRASING LITTLE STORY!

...IF YOU LEAVE US ALONE, WE WON'T MAKE THE STORY PUBLIC! NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE US, WE HAVE A PLANE TO CATCH!

GEE, IT'LL BE NICE TO GET HOME TO SAN FRANCISCO!
I GUESS SO...

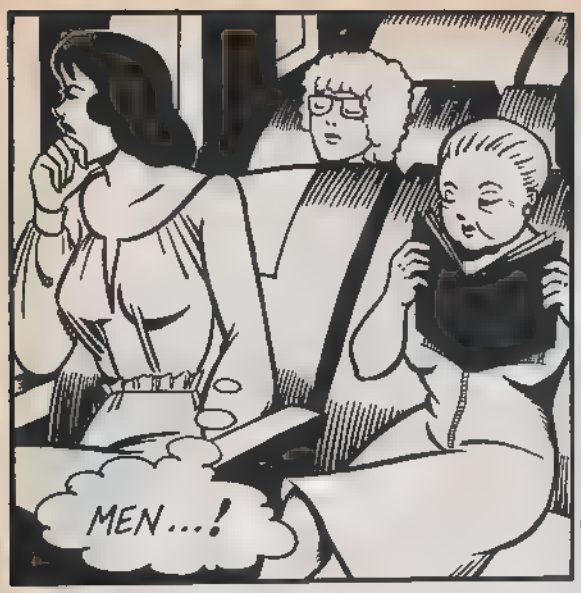
...I JUST WISH I COULD SEE RASHID ONE MORE TIME...

I...!!

RASHID!

MS PILGRIM...

PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE TO YOU MY WIFE!
OH.


MEN...!

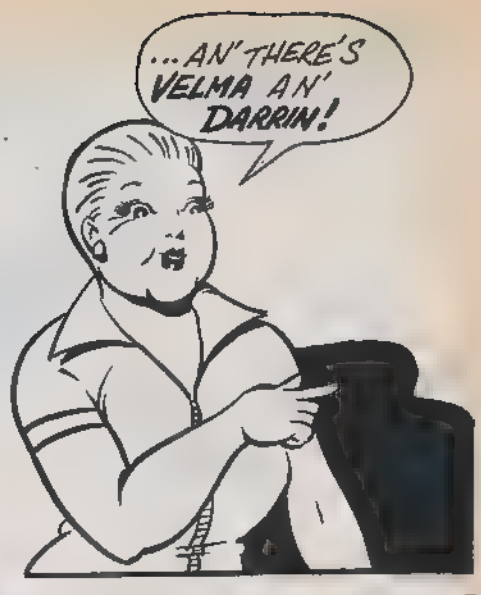
AHMAD WOULD AS SOON KILL ME AS BALL ME, AND RASHID DOESN'T EVEN KNOW ME WHEN HIS WIFE'S AROUND!

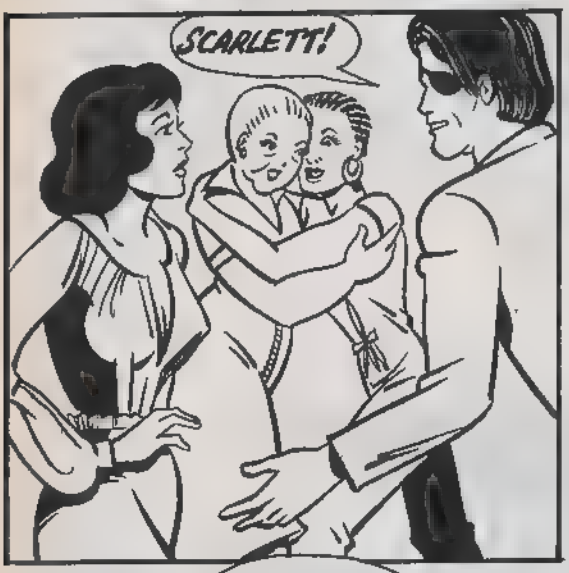
PLEASE FASTEN YOUR SAFETY BELTS AND EXTINGUISH ALL CIGARETS! WE WILL BE LANDING IN SAN FRANCISCO IN TEN MINUTES!

≥SIGH≤

MAYBE IT'S JUST AS WELL...

WELL, WE'RE BACK, DOLLFACE! HOW DOES IT FEEL?
TERRIFIC, SCARLETT!


...AN' THERE'S VELMA AN' DARRIN!


SCARLETT!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, DARRIN? DON'T TELL ME YOU GIVE A DAMN!

SHIT, NO, BUT IT'S A HASSLE TO FIND A NEW GIRL FOR TUESDAY NIGHTS!

SCARLETT! WHY DID YOU DO THAT? HEY, DARRIN REALLY WORRIED ABOUT YOU, BABY!
FORGET IT, VELMA! I DON'T NEED ANY MAN!

HOME! DID YOU MISS ME, PERRI-PURR?
TH' PLANTS 'RE ALL FINE, TOO!

...AN' YOUR MAIL'S PILED UP HERE!
JEEZE...

YOU LOOK BEAT! I'LL MAKE COFFEE WHILE YOU OPEN YOUR MAIL!
THANKS...

"TO OCCUPANT"... "YOU MAY ALREADY BE A WINNER"... FASCINATING STUFF!

HEY! HERE'S ONE FROM AUNT MARY, BACK IN GEORGIA!

OH, NO!!

BABY, IS SOMETHING WRONG?

THIS LETTER FROM MY AUNT MARY: "DEAR SCARLETT, REMEMBER YOUR BABY COUSIN HONEY-CHILE? WELL SHE'S A BIG GIRL NOW...

...AND SHE JUST GRADUATED FROM SECRETARIAL SCHOOL HERE IN GEORGIA! NOW SHE'S COMING TO SAN FRANCISCO...

"WE SURE DO HOPE OUR BABY CAN STAY WITH YOU TILL SHE FINDS A GOOD JOB!" JUDGING FROM THE DATE ON THIS LETTER, SHE'LL BE ARRIVING TOMORROW!

VELMA, THEY HAVE NO IDEA WHAT I DO FOR A LIVING!
GEE, SCARLETT, WUTCHA GONNA DO?

I DON'T KNOW... I'M SO TIRED... I'LL THINK ABOUT IT TOMORROW...
— THE END —
OF SCARLETT PILGRIM, BOOK I

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